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Hatfield, Sweetland To Speak Here

THE OCE LAMRON

Vol. 35, No. 35

Monmouth, Oregon, Monday, August 11, 1958 Oregon College of Education

Grad Course Offerings Listed for 1958-59

The following graduate courses will be offered on the OCE campus during the coming school year:

Fall Term: SSc. 511, Contemporary Developments in the Social Sciences; and Ed. 472, (G) Principles and Practices in Curriculum Construction.

Winter Term: Ed. 513, Evaluation of Classroom Instruction; and Ed. 484, (G) Junior High School.

Spring Term: Ed. 514, Foundations of Education; Ed. 451, (G) Pre - Primary Education; and Psy. 412, (g) Psychology of Adolescence.

Contemporary Developments courses to be offered at the Portland Extension Center will be:

Fall Term: Sc. 511, Contemporary Developments in Science-Math. Spring Term: Hum. 511, Contemporary Developments in the Humanities.

Other required courses will be offered during the term. Check the Portland Extension Center catalog and/or contact Dr. Leroy Pierson of that center.

VIA CON DIOS!

Another Summer Session is closing and faculty, administration and students will be preparing for a new academic year of activities. This will be the last issue of the Lamron for the summer, and while we look forward with anticipation to new experiences this coming year, we also look back to friends who we may never again see.

The Editors therefore wish to express their appreciation and thanks to all those who have contributed in so many ways to this summer's paper.

OTTO BARNELL
JACK LITTLE
Editors

A Successful Summer



DR. ROY E. LIEUALLEN

The close of a summer session brings with it a variety of emotional reactions—regret that it is over so quickly, relief that it is ended, disappointment over

those things we hoped to accomplish but failed to achieve, satisfaction that some objectives were realized.

From the administrative viewpoint, this 1958 Summer Session has been quite successful. The machinery has run smoothly, the enrollment has slightly exceeded our expectations, and the weatherman has given us a pleasant "out of doors" Oregon summer. It is my personal hope that each of you found your academic and social experiences profitable and reasonably pleasant. I am confident that I speak for our staff in asserting our general satisfaction with you all as students—and our real pleasure with the intellectual performances of many of you.

You take our good wishes with you when you return to your fall responsibilities, whether those responsibilities be those of teacher or student. Thank you for your part in making our 1958 Summer Session a success.

Very sincerely yours,
R. E. LIEUALLEN,
President

OCE Grad Killed In Auto Accident

Friends on the campus and among OCE alumni were shocked by the news of the death of Mrs. Albert Neet (Eleanor Newman) as the result of an automobile collision on Sunday, August 3. The accident happened north of Buellton, California. Al is confined to Sisters Hospital at Santa Maria, California.

The Neets have been at Myrtle Creek several years, where Al is now superintendent of schools. They moved there from Albany, where both taught. Eleanor also taught at Eugene and at Central Point. She earned her degree from OCE in August, 1945.

Qualifying Exams Set For Masters Degree

Qualifying examinations in the masters degree program are scheduled for November 15, at 8:30 a.m. on the OCE campus.

The deadline for signing-up for these examinations and for paying the \$6 fee in the business office is October 23.

The same examinations will be given at the Portland Extension Center on the same date. For information, contact Dr. LeRoy Pierson of that center.

The examinations will cover the humanities, social science, science-math and education.

Grad-Faculty Club Schedules Evening Meetings at C.H.

Views on education held by the two major political parties will be discussed at two evening meetings next week before the Graduate-Faculty club at Oregon College of Education.



MARK HATFIELD

Monday, August 11, at 7:30 p.m. in the Library Lounge, State Senator Monroe Sweetland will explain the educational platform of the democratic party at both state and national levels. Senator Sweetland, who was chairman of the 1957 senate education committee, will be filling

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MONROE SWEETLAND

THE OCE LAMRON

Published Weekly During the School Year by the
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Monmouth, Oregon

OTTO BARNELL & JACK LITTLE CO-EDITORS

GUEST EDITORIAL . . .

The Humanities

By Dr. John Edward Bellamy
Assistant Professor of Humanities

You might say the humanities comprise
What is left over when the sciences
Have taken all they want. Or you could say
If you should wish to flatter a humanist—
Or whatever the occupational term is —
That the humanities fill up the intervals,
The spaces between wars and explorations,
When survival isn't something to contest
And pioneers are no longer malcontents,
But well-adjusted statues in the parks.

I don't know what the humanities comprise,
At least not exactly—it's a fault of theirs
When they are most typical that definitions
And classifications don't help very much—
But I can tell you one thing that they do
Well. It seems to me the humanities
Criticize institutions, and most of the time
Criticize them unfavorably. I almost called
Them the sworn enemies of institutions.
And if you'll agree that even your enemies have
A right and even a necessity
To exist, I'll say it now. They are just that.
Institutions have a right to exist;
They're evils, but they're necessary ones.
Bricks, mortar, costumes, constitutions,
Passwords, handshakes, and requirements for
Graduation and certification and such,
And laws, and loyalties and obligations
To abstract systems rather than flesh and blood,
Have a place in the world, you must agree.
Buildings and by-laws get the business done
And even keep us from each other's throats—
Though sometimes, too, they furnish us with knives,
And addresses and motives neatly punched
On I.B.M. cards. Still, I'd hate to think
Of doing without them, at least for very long.

It's when they're servants that they serve us best.
The trouble is they're always intreating us
To love them, and then not content with that
They want to be waited on, hand and foot and heart.
And then they start to tell us what to do
Even before we ask them. They want to think
For us, and then finally instead of us—
And there's the rub. I don't mean that I'd like
To have to think for myself all the time,
It's comfortable and comforting sometimes
To have an institution think for me,
As long as I know that I can take my trade
Elsewhere if the service isn't good.

Systems, I suppose, is what I really mean,
But my brothers in the social studies field
(Or social science) (or area) would have me choose
A word more properly institutionalized.
As institutions I do not rule out
Conventions and traditions, and their like,
Or any other systems that presume

To replace man thinking with a set of rules,
Like a constitution or a state of mind,
A climate of opinion or a code.
Abstractions, systems, generalizations:
These are the targets of the humanities.
(The institutions do their thinking too
A good share of the time. I mentioned a while
Ago (in another parenthesis) that Clio
Now muses in a scientific mood;
And philosophy has been legally certified
And put away in a padded physics lab,
To escape at times and seek for sanctuary
In the old time religion's crumbling walls;
While literary criticism prescribes
Pink pills and psychology while garbed
In a white smock (like a T.V. medico).

Take patriotism, one of the best examples
Of an abstraction that can tyrannize at times:
Governments require it, school boards insist
It be inserted into the consciousness
In capitals with three exclamation points
Of children who still can't lace up their shoes.
Now patriotism has a function too,
Or service, not to mix my pedagees:
When it serves people instead of using them
Through one of its institutions, it can promote
A sense of civilized community.
But the humanities are rebels in this cause;
Nobody has ever written a novel yet
Worthy of inclusion in a reading list
With patriotism as a positive theme,
Although the institutions do find ways
To have their own books written, or to select
Out of the trash can a **Caine Mutiny**
Or something similar to fit their needs.

Humanism began in sacrilege;
It saw man as a creator not enslaved
By a creator, but as someone for himself.
The systems that abstract man from himself
And impose an arbitrary unity
On diverse human beings are different now.
But when the institutional rituals
Replace man thinking, as they sometimes do,
The humanities' duty still is sacrilege.

The Letter Box

NOBODY, SIR:

Surely stubbed my toe on a
live coal that time, didn't I? You
are a clever boy with words,
there's no doubt of it. I didn't
realize that my protests would
set off such a tirade of self-
abasement. I was trying to draw
off the fire from unfortunate tar-
gets like faculty members. To
have succeeded for a whole
column is more than my wildest
hope.

I'll not identify myself. It's
more fun this way. You know me
well enough, but I had supposed
I represented other thinking
people who might also mind cer-

tain low efforts at comedy.

Proved wrong, I must foolishly
admit that mine is hardly the
Goliath brain. It's my belief,
however, that only by walking
on tiptoe and lifting mine eyes
can my mental stature improve.
Crickets in the neck and a reputa-
tion for snobbery are just haz-
zards to be encountered occas-
ionally.

May I quote an old saw (not
Confucious, exactly)? "It is bet-
ter to remain silent and let men
think you a fool than to open
your mouth — and remove all
doubt." —GRAD.

Tonight's Movie:
"TEAHOUSE OF THE
AUGUST MOON"
Campbell Hall Aud., 8 p.m.
Maple Hall Open
After the Show



The OCE 1958 "Grand Tour of Europe" group is pictured during its visit in Amsterdam, Holland.

Touring Teachers See Tyrol, Historic Innsbruck in Austria

By Sherri Jenkins and
Dorothy Bennett

Early Sunday morning, July 20, we crossed the Austrian border. The Alpine setting is much the same as Lichtenstein and Switzerland—lush greens cover the hills with an occasional church steeple peering down from a hilltop or an imposing cross shining from a high peak. The Turkish invasion left its influence in many turnip-top or Saracenic-domed steeples of the chapels.

Traveling through the famous Arlberg Pass, we arrived at our destination, Innsbruck, deep in the Tyrol. After lunch at our hotel, Graver Bar, we had an afternoon tour of this lovely capital city of the Tyrol. We visited the court house of Maria Teresa, the Court Church which contains Maximilian's tomb surrounded by 28 large bronze statues, and visited the old part of town with its crooked streets and famous Golden Roof.

St. Anne's Column in memory

of the War of the Spanish Succession, and Maria Theresa's Arch of Triumph are also found in this quaint town, most famous for its winter sports. St. James Church with its illusion-domed ceiling was lively. We saw the huge panorama, 100 meters long and 10 meters high of the third and fourth battles of the War of Independence showing Innsbruck at the beginning of the 19th century. Then we traveled to the top of Isel Mountain to see the same view of the city as it is today—a grown mature town with a population of more than 100,000. However it is still surprisingly the same as the panorama portrays. The evening was spent by various tour members strolling, shopping or enjoying a Tyrolean evening of singing and dancing.

July 21: The weather is beautiful this day, as well as the scenery. The north range mountains

look like a painting and they are capped by thin white clouds. About 15 of our members are going on an excursion to Mt. Hafelecar where they will be able to view all the mountains of the breath-taking Tyrol. The morning was spent shopping for sweaters, iron-work, "lederhosen" and many other items Austria is so well known for.

To us, Innsbruck was a peaceful little town—holding its own as far as monuments, churches and history goes—and also has a way of opening the doors of those various sights to those who accept the welcome they offer. Innsbruck has a population of about 100,000, and as was mentioned before, somewhat resembles the setting of Vaduz, nestled between the mountains. Some of the women wear the cotton Tyrolean costumes on the streets which somewhat resemble the fresh, pastel, daintily printed Lanz dresses of the U.S. These add a sort of "native" touch to the city.

In Innsbruck there is a communist party of only 100 or 200 members. This was interesting to us, as it seems strange to us to be among the communist party. The Austrians are not afraid of them, nor do they resent or look down upon them—but only want to understand them, as I am sure we do too.

Innsbruck is a town of many peoples, the rich, the poor, the sports-minded, and the farmers—and we found this town and its people and places—some quaint and some modern—very wonderful and enjoyable.

It is another town, another memory in the "Noxon Tour Book of Memories."

Since Nobody Asked Me . . .

By Logan Forster

I'm sure I should wax sloppy and sentimental, now that the term is creaking to its close, and talk about how much I've enjoyed meeting so many new faces and friendly "GRADS" and learned so much; but I feel more drained than sloppy, so I'm going to come right out and say I'm rejoicing mightily that the ordeal is about ended. Another session like this last one and I would be a babbling idiot instead of a mere "musing moron."

Maybe it's I who am off beat or out of gear or off kilter or something; but about this time I have the distinct feeling of having been aimed at and smacked squarely between the eyes. In all my wool-gathering days I have never before run head-on into so much information—



nor barged right on thru without having much of it rub off on me! I have progressed from a lowly protozoa to a stately yellow pine, fallen off Plymouth Rock into the hands of Indians, fought two major military engagements—Revolution and 1812, if you want to be exact, Mr. Hess—elected I don't know how many school board members and fired twice as many county school superintendents, found that I shan't fly off the face of the earth after all (thanks to Sir Isaac Newton), and been buried under tons of molten lava, and to what pur-

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One of the
oldest buildings
in Amsterdam
(built in 1612)
with part of
the OCE "Grand
Tour" group.



CALENDAR

Monday, August 11:

College Recreational Swim
3-5 p.m.
Movie, "Teahouse of the
August Moon," 8 p.m.,
CH auditorium
Maple hall open after movie

Tuesday, August 12:

No Assembly
Ed. Film Previews, 2-3 and 3-4
p.m., "Biology"
College Recreational Swim
4-5 p.m.
Faculty Swim, 7:30-8:30 p.m.

Wednesday, August 13:

Graduate Club Luncheon
College Recreational Swim
4-5 p.m.
Elementary School Closes
Faculty Dinner

Thursday, August 14:

Final Exams
All-College Tea, Library
Lounge, 3-4:30 p.m.
College Recreational Swim
4-5 p.m.
Family Public Swim, 7-9 p.m.

Friday, August 15:

Final Exams
Social Science Workshop
closes
Biology Workshop closes

August 18 to 29:

Post-Session

Nobody Asked Me

(Continued from page three)

pose? With all the information yet to be gleaned from the textbooks confronting me, I see time racing past and know exactly what Medea meant when she begged of Creon, "Grant me but this one inch of time!"

What makes the whole thing worse yet is that I am expected to go out and practice on students this fall. And I don't know anything! (I would appreciate a slackening off of all those deafening "Amens!" if you please!) So what am I supposed to do with all my vast store of accumulated ignorance, anyhow?

I took a course under Miss Millsap last spring and while I didn't learn all I was supposed to learn, due to a most miserably compiled text — well, you certainly don't expect me to admit anything else, do you! — I did

Trio of Speakers To Close Wed. Meetings Of OCE Grad Club

Monroe Sweetland and Mark Hatfield will close the 1958 summer session evening meetings of the OCE Graduate-Faculty club members. Dr. Roy E. Lieuallen will do the same for the regular noon meetings in Todd hall this Wednesday.

Mr. Sweetland will present the Democratic party's views on education tonight in the Faculty Lounge in the Library building. If the audience is too large for the facilities there, Mr. Sweetland will address the group in the Campbell hall auditorium. (The regular Monday evening movie will be Tuesday.)

Mark Hatfield, Republican gubernatorial aspirant, will explain his policies concerning the educational field Wednesday of this week. This meeting is scheduled for Campbell hall auditorium.

Students, families, friends and members of the community are invited to the two state speaker meetings.

P.S. Veterans are reminded to sign for their checks at the business officers.

learn one thing which I shall not soon forget, perhaps never—depending on how long I live after this summer.

In bidding us "bon voyage" Miss Millsap said — and I want you—especially you teachers—to listen to this because it's meant for you and me and nobody else — "There will be times during your teaching days when everything goes wrong . . . and you wonder what you can possibly do. At such times you have two unfailing sources of salvation, and I do hope you will remember them: a sincere respect for your student's inherent dignity and enthusiasm for your chosen profession — teaching."

And when all's said and done, the key to successful living is embodied in that little farewell



Directors and Officers Of OCE Alumni Assn. Attend Dinner Meet

OCE Alumni Association officers and district directors met in an all-day session on Saturday, August 2, with President May Lucas in charge. The candid shots above show Mrs. Minnie Andrews, Dr. Walter E. Snyder, and Mrs. Lucas toasting a year of alumni activity and growth; hungry alumni too busy to notice the camera; and Mrs. Lois Vanderpool, past president of the Alumni Association, relating some of her experiences in Japan.

address. Respect for our fellow man and doing our work with enthusiasm. so with . . .

Madre Dios! Sacrel and Seig Heill! How the slop floweth!

Pardon me while I mop my chin!

Dr. Snyder Admitted to Salem General Hospital

Dr. Walter Snyder, director of the OCE Summer Session, was admitted to Salem General Hospital Sunday, August 3, after suffering a spontaneous pneumothorax.

His condition has remained static throughout the week.

Fall Term Increase Anticipated by Morton

According to a recent announcement by Mr. Jack Morton, OCE registrar, the college is anticipating a fall term enrollment of approximately 935.

This would represent an increase of 5.7% over the registration of last fall term.

Hatfield, Sweetland

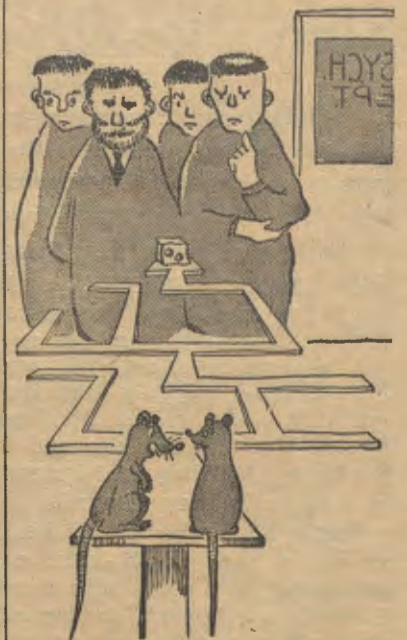
(Continued from page one)

in for Governor Robert Holmes, who was forced to cancel his appearance.

Wednesday, August 13, at 7:30 p.m. in the Campbell hall auditorium, Secretary of State Mark Hatfield will do a similar job of explaining republican views on education. Hatfield is the republican candidate for governor.

Both meetings are open to the public.

A man gazing incredulously at a huge mounted fish said: "The man who caught that fish is a liar!"



"All for a lousy piece of cheese!"

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